## A TALK ABOUT PARASOLS, SHIRT WAISTS AND SKIRTS.

The Most Conspicuous Articles in the Summer Woman's Wardrobe.

(Copyright 1898. For the Times.) NEW YORK, June &-When Lady Catherine Duer, great grandmother of Clarence Mackay, danced with Washington at the inaugural ball, tradition has it that some one stepped upon the lace of her petticoat and tore it until half a yard bung dragging on the floor. The Father of His Country, seeing the redicament of his fair partner, turned is head while a circle of Yair daines nded her and tore off the offending

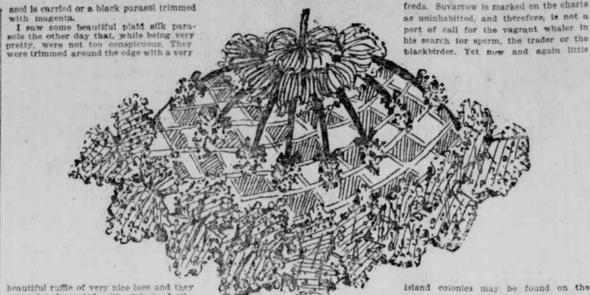
ich an accident were to happen now petticoat-so consplcuous and promi-

course, and no ordinary seamstress can f

make them.

I saw one the other day which was in a beautiful shade of magenta. Eight inches from the foot it was trimmed with a puffing of skye blue slik and with little knots of ribbon. Another puffing extended around the skirt three inches below the first one, and between the puffings, there was a frill of black lace. A heavy black lace ruffle hung to the floor. The ruffle was trimmed with blue slik ribbon and was underlaid with a lace flource of its own.

VERY EXTRAVAGANT. Let no one suppose that these skirts



were also decorated with stripes of rib-hon and bunches of flowers. Beautiful ruffles of slik were around the ferrule. If bunches of flowers are tacked upon the parasol very flat and if the flowers are very small, the parasol can be closed without interference. They are sewed on while the parasol is shut, so when it is opened they will be in exactly the right place. It is very difficult to trim an open

parasol with heavy work because it will be found to close awkwardly. Many carriage parasols are trimmed or the inside, which is a very sensible ar-rangement, since it is inside you see. They have very large buriches of flowers bows of ribbon, ruffles of lace and indeed every conceivable ornamentation con-celled in their depths. Trimming a parasol is as much an art

for the summer women to learn as trim-ming a sailor hat, for she can change the parasor to match her dress or can take a cheap one and make it into an epensiv cheap one and make it into an epensive one. A one dollar parasol of parme, or quartz, or beet or orange can be made into a ten dollar parasol by tasteful trim-ming. A chiffon ruffle around the ferule, another around the edge, straps of ribbon finished with a little bow and tiny bun-ches of rulets will reade a result which ches of violets will make a result which

SHIRT WAISTS.

It is impossible to close a fashlon letter without reference to the shirt waist girl. She has become so popular that ejer name is more than a legion. There is, in fact, scarcely a girl who is not a shirt waist girl. I saw one the other day with a waist of heavy chambeay. It was braided and lined to look like an expensive cloth material. It was fashloned to wear in fall or on cool days. I take it, for it was really too heavy for August use. It was made with tight eack and full blouse front. It is impossible to close a fashion letter

In fact the blouse bagged. You can

AN OVER- TRIMMED PARASOLA

## THE HEART OF SAVAGERY.

A Tragedy of Beach combers in the Far Away South Sea.

The South Sea is full of obscure tragedies. Tragedy was often the end of adventure, and then, too, none but the most venturesome or the most abandoned of white men sought to live among the wild islanders in the days, not so far remote, when the missionary had not yet introduced his stucco churches and taught the natives the price of an axe or a handful of ship biscult. The tale of one of the forgotten tragedies is drawn from an official document on which forty years of slumbering in a forgotten pigeonhole has served to dim scarcely buy a waist that does not bag the writing and to dull the imprint of

Island colonies may be found on the bare sands of the atoll, for in the lagoon grow the pearl oyster and the beche-demer, which Chinamen eat, and on the sands great turtles come to lay their eggs by night. Hence beachcombers mysteriously wandering beyond the con-fines of civilization at odd times camp on the bare isists in search of the wealth on the bare islets in search of the wealth of tortolise shell, pearl shell and trepang the sea affords. This is the story of one such colony on the desolate atoll of Suvarrow, a tale whose events were complete in 1838, but have never yet been made known beyond the combers of South Sea beaches.

South Sea beaches.

In the early months of 1857 Thomas Charlton or Martha's Vineyard, a runaway hand from a Nantucket whaler, was living on the island of Manahiki. When he was fishing one day in a cance outside the coral reef a sudden squall carried him and his pariy of islanders out of sight of land and left them adrift and undirected upon the ocean. South Sea tradition is a mass of tales of such involuntary voyaging. With such help as tradition is a mass of tales of such in-voluntary voyaging. With such help as a sailor could get from dead reckoning and a knowledge of the set of the trade winds. Charlton managed to bring his canoe to Suvarrow and there established his colony of Manahikians. In addition to his wife Sumaria, Chariton, or Tamu, as he was called in the liquid speech of as he was called in the liquid speech of the islands, numbered the census of his settlement on the sands eight souls. He and his wife, Kokorariki, a Paumotu woman from the far eastern island away to windward of Tahiti, and, as the event proved a shrewd and conscienceless wo-man, Kaital and his wife, and the single men Ngere, Taarau, Votita, Otea and Vaimau. With true Polynesian apathy vaiman. With true Polynesian apathy these people made the best they could of a bad affair built them houses near a source of water, and took up the thread of life where it had been broken by the squall at Manahiki, scores of leagues away. There was food on the island and water—that is enough for a colony of folk whose needs are simple.

of folk whose needs are simple.

They were destined to live not long alone. Captain Sustenance was sailing those seas in his topsall schooner Dart. Captain Sustenance might not be classed among the elect. He was not a good man, even according to the standard of these waters, where the only good thing afloat was the "society's brig," asid society being the London Missionary Society, which has pioneered the South Pacific since Cook's voyages of discovery. But Sustenance was such a man as best suited the early times of sea trading, enough of a mere merchantman to satfic Sam Sustenance was known by the name of Uru Uru, which the islanders had given him. At Penrhyn Island, on August 1, 1857, he engaged an English beachcomber, Joe Bird, to superintend beachcomper, Joe Bird, to superintend the party of native pearl divers whom he shipped at the same time. There were eighteen men and several women in the party. The Penrhyn folk are widely different from the gentle and timorous Manahikians. Dour and gloomy at all times, they are capable of nourishing a grievance and of biding their time in a polet to wine it out. Two days later Uru olot to wipe it out. Two days later Uru Uru stopped at Manahiki long enough to take on board 7,000 coacoanuts for the food of his divers, and on August 13th

food of his divers, and on August 13th he anchored at Suvarrow.

According to the beachcomber's law of might is right, Sustenance and Joe Bird with a fighting crew at their back with a score of fierce Penrhyn Islanders, were able to decree that Tamu and his handful of mild Manahikians should confine themselves to one islet and leave the rest of the atoll to the pearl divers. Still more company was coming. Within a month or six weeks the schooner Tickler, Thomas F. Martin, master, visited Suvarrow and landed Jules Tirel, a Frenchman, who was known to the is-Frenchman, who was known to the is-landers as Jules Farani, or French Jules. In October of the same year Sustenance revisited his pearling station and found little shell yet collected. It is likely that he gave forcible expression to his disap-pointment, but be that as it may, the main feautre is that the three beachmain feautre is that the three beachcombers were then and there with the
two native settlements of Manahikians
and Penrhyn people and that all was
well. In April, 1858, the brig Charlotte
touched at Suvarrow and two of the
Manahiki boys, Otea and Vaiman, went
en her to Somoa. Neither on the voyage
nor at Apia did they mention any white
men as having been with them on Suvarrow and the master of the Charlotte
knew nothing of the former actions of
Sustenance.

That frader again visited Suvarrow on That trader again visited Suvarrow on June 15th, ten months after establishing his diving station and eight months after his Tast visit. As he stood up for the passage through the coral reef first one and then a second cance filled with Penrhyn Islanders boarded the Dart with many expressions of pleasure that they once more saw their friend Uru Uru, for the three beachers friend uru uru, for the three beachers had long ago once more saw their friend Uru Uru, for the three beachcombers had long ago taken their boat and sailed away westward to Samoa, Knowing the wild roving rever which drives the beachcomber hither and yon, back and forth through the South Seas, and their recklessness of the chances of voyaging, Sustenance saw nothing the the thought of three men set-

nusual in the thought of three men set unusual in the thought of three men set-ting out in a small boat for an ocean voyage of hundreds of miles. His two mates suggested the possibility of foul play, but he pooh-poohed their suspicions At any rate the Penrhyn Islanders told a consistent story. On landing, Sustenance met the Pau-motu woman, Kokorariki, wife of the 12%c. India Linon and Victoria 7%C

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ESPECIALLY SMALL PRICES. Notice the few price hints thrown out in the following, but you'll find rare bargains in every

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08c for \$1.75 Hats.

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Tie. Walking Hats ....

We offer to-morrow some extraordinary values in this de-

28 dozen fine Trimmed Sailor Hats, in whites, two-toned, and colors, none worth less than Soc., some as 33C much as Soc.—but to-morrow. 33C 112 dozen Ladies' Black Dress Shapes, in chip, hair-braids and fine fancy straws; worth resularly from 50c. to \$1.50, but any in this 29C lot.

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50c. to \$1.50, but any in \$20c.

\$2 dozen White Stert-back Sallors, which have been 69c., to-mor- 32C row.

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22 dozen Fine Panama Sailors, in high, low or medium crowns, with all-silk ottoman band which 79C have been \$1.50, to-morrow...... A great sale of fine White India Linons, Plaid Nainsook and Imported Organdies.

to-morrow.

Straw Walking Hats at less than half price.

35c. Trimmed Walking Hats 10C

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42 pieces Satin Plaid Nainsool the regular 10c. kind, to-mor-10 pieces 25c. White Organ- 12 cdle, to-morrow..... 7 pieces 2-yard-wide Imported Organdie, as fine as a spider's web, worth at least a half dollar, but to-morrow this little lot at...... 350 Another plunge in cotton goods and you reap the benefit. 5,000 yards Androscoggin Bleach-ed Cotton, to-morrow...... 5C 1,500 yards fine Brown Cotton, 17C Standard 10c. Unbleached 4 c 2.000 yards of heavy round-thread Unbleached Cotton, the best a 3°C nickel ever bought, to-morrow.. 3°C 2,700 yards fast-color Scotch 27C Standard Apron Checks, to- 27C a Our Knit Underwear Department is overflowing with big values—take a nint by these: Children's, Misses and Lacies' Siceveless Ribbed Vests, each.... 3C Ladies' Full-Bleached Vests, 5C Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, tape neck morrow.

120 dozen Men's fine guage Balbrig-gan Underwear, worth at least IOC 3 for \$1.00, to-morrow each...... The Sc. grade fine sheer India 42C Innon, to-morrow 42C Infon, to-morrow each. 19C Infon, to-morrow each. 12 styles of 37%c. and 50c. Balbrig-paid 10c. for will go to-morrow 53C at, a garment. 25C

## JACOBLEWIT&SON

The Hustlers for Trade. 

in what direction Pukapuka bore, and when the shipmaster pointed down to the west, she seemed much relieved, and suggested that the beach combers had probably reached that island.

Yet in her original story and in this reached interest in the voyage of the

renewed interest in the voyage of the beachcombers Kokorariki was but play-ing a leading part in a tissue of fabri-cation which was sufficiently to deceive Sustenance and it may be said that it is by no means easy to pull the wool over the eyes of a South Sea trader. The three beachcombers had been murdered on Suvarrow in the presence of

murdered on Suvarrow in the presence of this woman and every other person on the island, and Kokorariki herself had planned the consistent story which had deared the mail from suspicion. The story came out by the confession of the wife of Tamu, that is, Tom Charlton, the American, which she made to Tairi, the native missionary teacher on Raka-

hanga.

For some time after the last visit which Sustenance made at Suvarrow the people busied themselves about their several occupations. Tamu and his Manshikians fished and cured the beche-de-mer. Joe and the Penrhyn Islanders worked at the beds of pearl shell, and worked at the seas of pear shell, and Jules seems to have diversied his chief occupation of doing nothing by spells of watching the others at work. He was well liked by the islanders so was Charl-ton. But Joe Bird acted as the superior being is so apt to do when living among the islanders. He brought two women from Ponchun to Suyarraw with him of three of his divers. He was not or three or his divers. He was not endice in his wooding, for it was proved that when he wanted to take a woman he flogged her with a plece of rope or the tail of the stingaree until her consent was won. A common threat when any of his divers proved refrectory was that he would cut them in two and would cat their livers, and when one is in a cannipal such a threat does not seem as improbable as it might appear in other conditions in life. Often he deprived his divers of their rations and water when their take of shell was not up to the amount he fixed for a day's task. The divers plotted to take revenge upon him, and saw clearly that they must make away with the other white men at the

The opportunity came early one morning. Joe Bird missed some cocoanuta from his pit. He went first to Tom Charlton's and questioned the Manahikians as to the theft. This was no more than a matter of form, for no one would ever suspect a Manahikian of theft. Receiving their denial in good part Joe took his gun and sword and strolled over to the quarters of his divers. The various people on the island were engaged in various concerns. Kokorariki was cooking a bird for breakfast, Here's wife was attending her sick husband as lomoilomi, the effective South Sea massage: the other Manahikians had just started out after beche-de-mer. Tom, with his pistol and Manahikians had just started out after beche-de-mer. Tom, with his pistol and sword, hurried after Joe Bird and after him came Jules Farani with a sword. Arrived at the houses of the divers Joe charged meir head man, Tangiroa, with stealing the occoanuts and fired the gun over his head. Then he grappled with Tangiroa and called to Tom for help. Tom ran up and got hold of Tangiroa's head and snapped his pistol at him. It missed fire and he recapped if, taking the fresh cap from a little chamber in the butt of the weapon. As he aimed a second time a savage named Maori caught

no indication in the way of goods or stores that the woman had told other than the truth. For the following fortnight the Manahikians and the Penrhyns were on the Dart on the homeward voyage back to Penrhyn, and not a word or a sign gavereason to suspect that the story was false.

Some works later Sustaneous touched. him by the hand, whereupon from knocked him down with a blow in the eye.
But as he fell Maori caught Tom by
the feet and threw him with the assistance of Tangiroa, and these two then
disarmed him and fied his hands and
feet. Meanwhile a savage named Rapahua seized Joe Bird and threw him down
and with the help of Tangiroa lasted his Some weeks later Sustenance touched in the course of trade at Rakshanga, and there again encountered the woman Kokorariki. She asked at once if he had heard of Joe and Tamu. Apparently much concerned when she heard that they had not reached Samoa, she usked

and row the boat.

Tom's wife, Sumaria, came running to Here's house shouting, "O nga, ropa, O nga ropa, good people, they are killing the white men for they are taking them away in the boat." Tom's wife, Kogorariki, and Kaitai's wife all hastened to the boat. Here Sumaria and Kaitai's wife had already cast off the lashings from Tom's wrists and tankies, when Rapahua aimed a gun at the women and forced them to deafst. Tom, apparently thinking that they were to be set on one of the islets across the lagoon, then bade Kaitai's wife to call the Manahikinas to launch the boat. This the Penbade Kaitai's wife to call the Manahi-kinas to launch the beat. This the Penripys prevented with guns and swords, and, four rowers by this time having come across, they pulled the boat out into the lagoon. Tom was seated on the gunwale and the other two were lying under the thwarts. Joe Bird begged his captors for mercy and offered all he had if only his life might be spared.

But Tom bade him not to be a child, for it was now too late, and he himself had brought this fate upon himself and his companions. At the deepest part

self had brought this fate upon himself and his companions. At the deepest part of the lagoon the Penrhyns hove Joe Bird over first, and he sank right to the bottom. Tom was the next to go, and he, too, went down like a stone. But the Frenchman rose alongside the boat, and Powhatu cut his head open with a sword Then the Frenchman sank to join his mates in the quiet depths of the lagoon.

that the deed was done the Now that the deed was done the shrewdness and facile invention of the Paumotn woman. Kokorariki, stood the party in good stead. Left to their own simple devices they would have shared out the goods of the murdered white men and their detection would have been certain. She it was who set the scene and concocted the story so well as to deceive Captain Sustenance. She had the boat burned and the metal work sunk in the lagoon, and the property of the white men was in like manner destroyed all but the single boit of cheap cloth distributed to the divers. That was a stroke of genuine art. It would be such stroke of genuine art. It would be such a natural thing for Joe Bird to do if he were sailing away that it carried proof in itself. The money was almost all in her possession, but she had a long series of possession, but she had a long series of possession. of unwritten accounts by which it was made to seem the wages of the Penrhyn Islanders acquired by her in the way of

With these confessions set out in full With these confessions set out in full the original document ends. A careful search of the records shows no indication that any attempt was made to punish the murderers. Three men had died in the early morning in the lagoon of a little visited atoil in the wild South Seas, but they were only beachcombers, and their loss was net grievously feit by the world of civilization they had voluntarily east off in order to punge into the heart of savagery, a wild, a sudden, a crued heart.

How such a murder was regarded by a man whowashving the same life and was

How sucha murder was regarded by a man whowashving the same life and was exposed to the same chances is naively shown in the concuding words of the consistion of Captain Sustenance: "There did not appear to have been any serious quarrel, neither should I judge the natives to have been much excited; I should infer that it must have been talked of long before and probably accelerated by the suff unhappity discharged over instead of into the head of Tangiroo."—New York Sun.



A VERY ORIGINAL TIE.

and the summer girt has a fashion of, the lion and the unicorn with which a proportions, a meet edg. If you will no-tice how the extremist dresses you will see that the entire front of the blouse waist is stiffened and starched until it fairly stands out. It makes the wearer have the appearance of being very small in the waist, which is admirable, and in some respects becoming.

The chambray waist I speak of was trimmed with bands of finishing braid

put on in lines of three inches and ended with a little loop. The neck had a blue ribbon and the front was finished with a very large bow of lawn. The waist was very pretty and I turned to admire it many times.

SUMMER SKIRTS

SUMMER SKIRTS.

But something must be mentioned about the skirt which is worn with this waster and the pay so very much for slik skirts can make them at home upon well known models, and can achieve very nice results for a few dollars. As I have often said, near-silk and slik substitutes take the place of taffets, and the result is almost, if not quite as gool.

The summer parasol matches the patticeat. This is the invariable rule. With a magenta silk petitocat a magenta par-

British consul made the paper official. To write of an account of murder on sixteen sheets of Government blue stationary, to attach a seal with the royal arms-that may pass sometimes as just the same as avenging it. Suvarrow is as lonely a group of deso-

lation as R is possible to find in that scantlly travelled region of the South Seas which lies to the custward of Somoa and before reaching such populous centers as Tahiti and Rarotonga. Other islands have the picturesque features of towering mountains, verdure clad to their summit crags, the grace of waving kocoanut palms fringing every beach with giant leaves. Suvarrow is but a ring of sand banks skirting a lagoon filled with coral groves; the only trees the stunted pandanus set on a group of prop-like roots. Other islands have their peopling of brown skinned folk, possibly treacherous, and always to be treated as inferiors by that lovely creature, the beachcomber of these seas, yet human in their desire for gaudy toys and the tinned goods on which the white man

motu woman, Kokorariai, when of the Manahikian Here. Her story was to the effect that in February the three beach-combers had painted the boat and made a new sail. They had taken the small cask filled with drinking water and a large supply of dried eggs of the sea fowl which swarm on the islands, together with a variety of food in the shape of er with a variety of food in the shape fresh and baked coccanute. The er with a variety of food in the shape of fresh and baked cocoanuts. The beat had been leaky, but was tight after the new painting. They had salied away to the west and before sundown were out of sight. As they had left their wives behind she was sure that they intended to take ship in Samoa and go to their own lands beyond the horizon. They had taken all their trade goods except one bolt of printed goods which they had divided among the Penrhyn divers.

For a savage this woman seems to have had a genius for lying. The other people agreed with her account, and the island, when carefully searched yielded

## up the skirt of her dress high all around her, while the peticost was in full diston gown. She is going to hold up the skirt of her dress to show this petticoat The drop skirt is largely responsible and, whether it be morning dress or bal

A SHIRT-WAIST GIRL

ent has it become, would be lifted and are cheap. On the contrary they are exthe lace torn off possibly by the fingers | tremely expensive. You can scarcely get

ily go up to \$80.00. No expense is

spared on them and I saw one the other day with mine own eyes on which the little tag was marked \$150.00. Skirts that run up into very extravagant figures

are made up of of fine silk, heavy satir and real lace. They are elaborately trimmed and when completed are the most elegant articles that can be imag-

Of course it is not to be supposed that a woman wants a skirt of this kind to

be hidden under a twenty-five cent cot

No man in these days could help knowing the kind of a petticoat a woman wears, especially if he lived in one of the

large cities where new styles are in full SKIRTS THAT SHOW.

In a cable car the other day, on one of the most luxurious public car lines of New York city, a woman deliberately

gathered up her silk skirt around her knees and seated herself, with her pett-rout alone touching the car floor. When the rose to leave the car she gathered

A PETTICOAT THAT COSTS MONEY.

dresses there is not one in her trousseau that has not a drop skirt. The "drop skirt," as you know, is the lining of the overskirt. It is slik and is very beautifully trimmed. The skirt proper hangs over it. Drop skirts are worn with wool, over it. Drop skirts are worn with wool, challe, cashmere, and in fact every material of which dresses are made. It makes no difference what the dress may be it must have a drop skirt just the

Women who cannot afford to have these drop skirts wear a slik skirt, which takes the place of a drop skirt. The presiest extravagance is seen in these drop skirts. They are objects of art, of

gown, she will display the skirt to an ad-